

Beach

The white sand stretches across the beach some areas covered in dark trees. A tiny White Island lays just off the shore. From above it looks like black liquid is trickling down into the ocean. The water gets darker and darker as you drift out to sea. Mountains line the horizon, white clouds hovering just above them. Four tiny boats drift farther and farther off the coast and out to sea. The sky is a bright brilliant blue. No people walk across the sugary sand. Rocks seep in between your toes as you walk into the cold water. The ocean is surprisingly still with no waves rolling up on the shore. As night draws near I head inside but I can still see the mystery beach.

